# Bombay Gazette.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, 15TH MARCH, 1826. No. 1867.


### GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 25TH FEBRUARY 1826.

*By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.*

No. 90 of 1826.—An order by the Officer Commanding the Field Force in Cutch, dated Camp near Mhadapoor Friday 27th January 1826, establishing a Lork Hospital for that Force. and appointing Assistant Surgeon Goodrich, of His Majesty's 6th Regt. to the charge of it, is confirmed.

*Bombay Castle, 11th March* 1826.

No. 91 of 1826.—The Honorable A. O. Murray of the 2d Regiment of Light Cavalry is appointed Aid-de-Camp to the Hon'ble the Governor, in the room of Lieutenant Sir Keith Jackson Bart, appointed Military Sacretary.—Date of appointment 9th March.

*By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,*
W. NEWNHAM,
*Chief Secretary.*

### CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

MARCH 6TH 1826.

Mr. W. J. Lumsden, Collector of Sholapore.

Mr. W. Stubbs, Collector of Surat.

Mr. H. Brown. Deputy Collector of Sea Customs in the Concan.

Mr. G. C. Wroughton, Second Assistant to the Collector of Sholapore.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

6TH MARCH 1826.

Mr. J. D. De Vitre, Acting Senior Magistrate of Police.

Mr. G. L. Elliot, Acting Judge and Criminal Judge in the Southern Conkan.

Mr. A. Elphinston, First Register and Senior Assistant Criminal Judge to the Court of Adawlut of Ahmedabad.

Mr. Charles Prescott, Second Register Do. do.

Mr. Charles Sims, Register and Second Assistant Criminal Judge, to the Court of Adawlut of Kaira.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

6TH MARCH 1826.

Mr. J. R. Snow, Post Master General.

Mr. F. Bourchier, Acting Sub Treasurer, and General Paymaster.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Bryan O'Lynn's favour was too late for our present number.*

EXCHANGE.

On London.6 mon's.1 | 10*d*.to1 | 11*d*.
Calcutta..90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras..30 ...do. 97 B'y Rs. per 100 Madras
A five per cent loan open.

## THE GAZETTE.

### BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 15TH MARCH, 1826.

We have not yet been so fortunate as our Madras and Bengal neighbours, in late arrivals from Europe. A general pacific disposition to the northward, has caused the army, that went against Bhurtpore, to be destributed into the various cantonments from which it was formed; and the only intelligence of interest from the eastward, is the following.

*Munipur.*—We are happy to be able to state, that by advices received from this quarter, dated the 23d and 25th January the Burmese have been compelled to abandon the country; & retreat across the *Ningti*, by a series of gallant and judicious operations conducted by *Raja Gambhir Singh* with the assistance of *Capt. Grant* and *Lieut. Pemberton.*

The detachment sent to the *Kubboo* Pergunnah, as noticed in our paper of the 26th Ult. found the northern portion evacuated, and the Burmese force under the *Swujoo Raja*, and the *Raja* of *Tammoo*, to the number of 700 men strongly stockaded at the latter place. Being too weak to attack the post, the detachment sent for reinforcement, and *Gambhir Singh* and Capt. Grant immediately marched to his assistance, with the rest of the Levy across the *Mirang* hills into the Burma territory in which route they passed several Stockades that had been commenced in the defiles, but abandoned on their unexpected advance: they joined the detachment on the 18th.

On reconnoitring the Stockade. it was found to be of considerable strength and extent: the party were unprovided with artillery, and an attempt to carry it by escalade must have been attended with serious loss. It was ascertained, however, that the water of the Stockade was procured from a Nullah sixty paces distant, and advantage was promptly taken of this circumstance to cut off the Burmas from their supply.

On the 19th, the Manipur troops effected their advance through a thick jungle, and were not discovered till they had obtained command of the spots whence access to the stream from the Stockade was practicable: the Enemy, on perceiving them, opened a heavy fire, but the men being sheltered by the thicket suffered little. The Burmese made several spirited sorties to drive them from their possitions, as well during the rest of that day as on the two days succeeding; but they were received with great spirit, and in a desperate, and, as it appeared, final attempt on the night of the 21st, being repulsed with severe loss, they commenced their retreat. They retired in small parties, three or four at a time and had completely cleared the Stockade by the night of the 22d, when it was taken possession of by the Raja. Four small guns and several Jinjals were captured in the Stockade, with a quantity of Rice, sufficient for two months supply of the Levy. Lieut. Pemberton joined the force on the morning of the 20th.

Immediately after this success a detachment of 300 men was sent forward, who succeeded in capturing a Stockade on the right Bank of the *Ningti* River. Upwards of 200 of the people of Manipur were liberated on this occasion, and many others have been rescued from captivity, by flying parties of the Levy.

A reinforcement of 500 men had been ordered to join this advance, and the rest of the Levy was to follow to the Banks of the *Ningti*, whence it was expected that favourable opportunities would offer of carrying the war into the Enemy's country. The road from the River to Amerapura, is said to present no difficulties to the advance of an army.

*Calcutta Government Gazette.*

A formidable force is said to be preparing to meet Sir A. Campbell; and that the court of Ava is determined to brave every danger, rather than sue for, or even listen to terms of peace; our army is consequently to be recruited from the three presidencies. How far the firmness of his golden footed majesty will hold out, we shall not pretend to determine; but that fresh supplies are required in our camp, is extremely probable.

The contradictory reports concerning the Greek contest, are not more ridiculous than those, which are constantly in circulation, regarding our own warfare with the Burmese. One day we are told, that the next despatches must certainly be written in the capital, announcing its surrender to our troops, and the consequent joyful tidings of a permanent peace; as it is utterly impossible, the enemy can ever again form a respectable force, to impede the progress of our

victorious army. Some even tell us, that we have never met soldiers to fight with ; that the Burmese are a "dastardly set of unprincipled, undisciplined, ragamuffins; under a contemptable government; guided entirely by pretenders to witchcraft;" and possessing neither policy to direct or money to pay the wretched mob of coolies, they call an army; which cruel despotism forces to collect, against the sincere wishes of the people; who are really anxious to be on friendly terms with the English. Then again we hear, (perhaps by the same post,) that the Burmese are peculiarly adapted for military service; a very martial people, and skilful politicians: that their stockades are not only formed with that astonishing rapidity, which indicates a warm personal feeling in every individual, to support the cause; but evince a degree of scientific skill, that surprises every engineer who has seen them : and so far from being bigoted to their old systems, the Burmese are quite the reverse of all other Asiatics in this particular; and that a hory veteran near 80 years of age, actually began to teach new military tactics. To form a judgement from such reports, if not impossible, is far from easy; and the only method we can recommend, is to take an average, as merchants estimate the state of markets; and then add divers considerations on the length of time our troops have been in the field;—their numbers;—Their superior discipline and tact,—the weight and number of our guns &c. &c. By such means we may avoid being led into unreasonable expectations, of rapid successes, or the gloomy apprehensions of despondency.

Experience has proved, that our troops are generally superior, to those of any other nation in the world ; and the most refined principles of Military economy are studied, to give their personal courage and physical strength, every possible effect. Is it then to be believed, that cowards in mobs, could check their progress, so as to compell them to keep the field for years!—If the absurdity of such an idea, is not sufficient to deter any one, from heaping contempt on our enemies, it ought at least to be remembered, that some delicacy is due to our own reputation; which may suffer, even by absurdities, when masked under grave assertion—Some, more palpably ridiculous, are amusing without being mischievous: such as the belief of many *well informed* persons in England, (when the recruits were lately embarking for this presidency) that Bombay was in considerable danger from the King of Ava, who had often been observed, looking at it with a jealous eye, through a telescope from the top of his palace. We have also heard of some equally shrewd observations, among the natives of Hindoostan, regarding the present war. When the Marquis of Hastings went up the Ganges, it was said, he intended removing the seat of Government from Calcutta to Cawnpore, in order that it might be nearer the centre of our dominions; but as he was obliged to abandon the scheme, on account of the expense, it is now thought, the conquest of Ava is to answer the same purpose, without the cost of a new government house. While others more sagacious, but mistaking the firm in Leadenhall street for an individual potentate, say, the conquered territory is to be ceded to the King of Oude, on his marriage with the Hon'ble John Company's eldest daughter, named *Joint Stock!*

We give the foliowing Goverment advertisements a conspicuous place, as the information they contain will be important to some of our readers :---

NAUTICAL INFORMATION.

1. Notice is hereby given, that a Sunken Rock has been discovered off the N. W. end of the Island of Ramree, in the fair way between that Island and the Terribles.---The Rock has but 2½ Fathoms on it, and is steep too all round.---The Brig *Guide* passed over the Rock, and the Rotlers were probably occasioned by the passage of the Brig over it. It is not unlikely that there may be other Sunken Rocks between the Terribles and the Island of Ramree. Ships are, therefore, recommended to pass outside the Terribles.

By order of the Marine Board,
J. TROTER. *Secretary.*

*Marine Board, the 15th Feby* 1826.

INDIA GAZETTE.

BENGAL HURKARU,—FEBRUARY 24.

From the English Papers we learn that the cause of Liberty in Greece, and all over the world where it has been fought, or is fighting for, prospers beyond expectation. The British Government, at last, brings to view the struggles of the Greeks (who have, it is said, sought its protection) with a friendly eye and although no act of the English authorities sanctions the hope, that Great Britian will support their cause, yet even the circumstances of her civil and naval authorities, *on opposing* or throwing obstacles in the way of the Greeks as heretofore, has been construed by the Turks and their allies into an avowal of protection, or at least of partiality of which they complain. So far has this feeling operated at Constantinople, that in an angry moment the confiscation of all English property has been determined upon, but fortunately for the Grand Seignor, before these orders were carried into effect, he *relented*, and British subjects were still permitted to wear their heads & retain their property! Our minister at the Porte, who could only, in reply to numerous complaints of the Divan, state his intention of forwarding them to his government, has been insulted and he was doing no business but living in retirement at the date of our latest accounts.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.---Lt. and Adjt. James Littlejohn, Queen's Royals.
Lieut. William Hunt, Do.
Lieut. D. J. Powell, 1st Ex. Bn.
Capt. John Watts, 1st B. E. Regt.
Asst. Surgn. Henry Johnston, 23d Rt. N. I.
Lt. Col. G. B. Brooks, 34th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. Mills, 19th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. R. Crozier, 1st B. E. Rt.
Capt. John Clunes, 12th Regt.
Lieut. D. C. Ramsay, H. H. N. Service.
Superint. Surgn. David Craw, Med. Dept.
DEPARTURES.—Captain R. W. Brugh, 2d or Queen's Royals.
Captain George Aitchison, Major of Brigade, Cutch Subsidiary Force.
Lieut. and Adjutant W. Blachley, Invalid Batt.
Assistant Surgeon A. Young, M. D.
Capt. T. B. Jervis, Engineers.
Ensign A. Rankins, 2d B. E. Rt.
Ensign Robert Long, 22d Rt.
Lieut. and Qr. Mr. Geo. H. Macdonald, 11th Regt.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—March 7th, Portuguese Ship Angelica, A. F. de Silva, Commander, from Macao 27th Nov. and Goa 20th Feb.
8th, Brig Sylph, Nacqudah Ajem; from Jursaloon 24th January 1826.
9th, Portuguese Ship Conde do Rio Pardo, Captain Joze Francisco de Oliveira, from Macao 28th December 1825.
11th, Armed Ketch Vigilant, Doss Mahomud, Syrang, from Mandavie.
Ditto, French Brig Le Levsier, G. Courten, Commander, from Bourbon 19th January.
12th, Portuguese Ship St. Antonio, E. J. de Rozario, Commander, from Macao 26th Nov. Goa 28th Feb.
Ditto. Brig Dadaloy, P. Thisselle, Com. from Panang 14th and Acheen 23d January.
*Passengers per Angelica.*---From Goa: John de Faria, Esq. Sir Rogerio de Faria, Mr. Agostinho de Souza.
*Passengers per Portuguese Ship Conde do Rio Pardo.*---Abbino Gonsalves de Araujo, and James Gordon.
*Do. Brig Le Levsier.*---A. Dam.
DEPARTURES.—9th, His Majesty's Ship Tamar, Captain J. J. Gordon Bremer, Esq. C. B. to Persian Gulph.

SHIPS LOADING.

*English.*—Windsor Castle, for London.
Lady East, for Ditto.
Lowjee Family, for China.
Edmonston, for Ditto.
Cauderbux, for Ditto.
Futtay Elloysaw, for Penang, &c.
*Arab.*—Monsoory, for Bussorah.
Futtaysallum, for Mocka.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—February 14th, Ship Jane, C. Maitland, from Rangoon 20th January.
17th, Ship Ann, E. Worthington, from Mauritius 25th November and Rangoon 2d February.
Ditto Marquis of Lansdown R. Cornfoot, from West Coast of Sumatra 14th January.
20th Brig Bucephalus, J. R. Blake, from Madras 9th February.
*Passengers per Ship Jane.*—Mr. Watson, Medical Department, Serjeant Major McNally; 30 Europeans and 56 Native Troops, sick.
*Per Bucephalus* :—D. Cardozo, Esq. Merchant J. L. Theobalds, Esq. Merchant; and Mr. P. B. Henderson.

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DEPARTURES.—February 15. Ship Glorioso. W. King, for Bombay---Arab Ship Asmany, Mullah Mahomed, for Bombay.

16. Ship Sterburne, G. White, for Madras.

17. American Ship Emerald, J. Webb, Junior, for Boston.

## MARRIAGES, BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

### BOMBAY.

BIRTHS.—At Sattarah, on the 19th ultimo, the Lady of Christopher Kane Esq. Civil Surgeon, of a daughter.

DEATH.—On the morning of the 7th Instant, at Girgaum, Caroline Anne, daughter of Captain John Crockett, aged three months and eighteen days.

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On the morning of the 8th Instant, in the 60th year of his age, Hormarjee Bomanjee, after an illness of above six weeks, which he bore with great resignation.

Engaged through life in extensive mercantile speculations to various parts of the world, and for upwards of thirty years intimately associated in trade with Messrs. Forbes and Co. he has been long known wherever the commeree of Bombay has extended, as the most eminent native merchant of this place.

With a degnified deportment and Commanding figure his manners were gentlemanly and prepossessing, and the impression which his external appearance made was well snpported by a sound and quick judgment, and a mind stored with a great variety of information.

His correct knowledge of the laws, institution and interests of the various classes of natives, who appealed to him on all occasions likely to excite his enlarged and philanthropic mind to action, secured a willing assent to his decisions, and his zeal and ability to guide and snpport every plan that could contribute to the advantage and happiness of his fellow subjects, gave unanimity and effect to their measures.

As a husband, and a father, be was most kind and indulgent, and his more remote and dependent relations will feel severely the loss in him of their principal support. His death is deeply deplored by his surviving family, consisting of a Widow, three sons and two daughters; and his memory will be long respected by a numerous circle of friends, both in India and Europe, particularly by those so long intimately connected with him in business, who placed the greatest confidence in his judgment and integrity, and always held his character in the highest esteem.

He was the youngest and last surviving Brother of the late venerable Builder Jamsetjee Bomanjee and of the celebrated merchant Pestonjee Bomanjee, and head of the Wadia Family—a family which through the talents and enterprize of these its distinguished members, has contributed largely to the importance and prosperity of this settlement.

He is succeeded in this station as head of the family, and of the Parsee Punchaut. by his nephew Nowrojee Jamssetjee, the present respectable Head Builder in the Naval yard.

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On Friday the 10th Instant Mr. Jozeph Ferreira, aged 50 years, whose loss will be deeply felt by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, but more so by his disconsolate family, and a large circle of friends.

At Mazagon, on Sunday the 12th Instant, at 5 o'clock A. M. Mrs. Anna Fernandes, & Second Daughter of the late Sir Miguel de Lima e Souza.

### CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES---At Ceylon, on 4th January, at St. Thomas's Church Colombo, by the Reverend Christian David, Colonial Chaplain, Mr. Solomon David, to Miss Catherine Rodrigues.

At Calcutta, on Saturday, the 4th February, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend Mr. T. Thomason, Mr. John Gadding to Miss Sophia Ann Damoy.

At Calcutta, on the 6th February, at St John's Cathedral, William, the only Son of William Lloyd Esq. Croomshill, Greenwich, to Margaret the only Daughter of the late Thomas Scott, Esq.

At Calcutta, on the 13th February, at the Cathedral, by the Reverend Mr. Goodes, Lieutenant William Meadows Brownrigg. His Majesty's 13th Infantry, to Miss Whitefield, Daughter of the late Lieutenant Whitefield, of the Honorable Company's Service.

BIRTHS.---At Cawnpore on the 28th November, the Lady of John Vincent, Esq. of the 16th Lancers, of a Daughter.

At Nagpore, on the 11th January, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Wilson, of the Rifle Corps, of a Daughter.

At Ceylon, on the 13th January, the Lady of Henry Mathews, Esq. His Majesty's Advocate Fiscal, of a Son.

At Meerut, on the 30th January, the Lady of H. Tuckett, Esq. His Majesty's 11th Dragoons, of a Son.

At Hadjeedangah, on the 1st February, the Lady of W. J. Baldwin, of a Son.

At Calcutta, on the 2d February, the Wife of Mr. Henry De Silva, of a Son.

At Soorg, in Burbhoom, on the 4th February, the Lady of W. N. Garrett, Esq. Civil Service, of a Daughter.

At Bauleah, on the 6th February, the Lady of G. G. Macpherson, Esq. of a Daughter.

At Nauthpore, on the 7th February, the Lady of Captain G. W. Moseley, Government Timber Agent, of a Daughter.

At Chowringhee, on the 8th February, the Lady of the late J. J. Hogg. Esq. of a Son.

At Dacca, on the 8th February, the Lady of Captain James Watkins, 62d Regiment Native Infantry, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 9th February, Mrs. E. W. Horne, of a Son.

At Calcutta, on the 11th February, Mrs. John Lord, of a Daughter.

In Fort William, on the 11th February, the Lady of Lieut. Colonel Swiney, of a Daughter.

At Howrah, on the 12th February, the Lady of H. H. Griffiths, Esq. of a Son and Heir.

At Garden Reach, on the 12th February, the Lady of Geo. Ballard, Esq. of Son.

At Calcutta, on the 16th Febrnary the Lady of Captain W. Eastgate, of a Son.

At Chowringee, on the 19th February, the Lady of John Lowe, Esq. of a Son.

DEATHS. At Singapore, on Wednesday, the 8th November, at New Harbour, after a lingering illness, His Highness Mohomed Tuanku Bezar, eldest Son of his Royal Highness the Sultan of Singapor. The funeral, which took place on the following day, was conducted with much pomp, and Twenty-five Guns, corresponding to the age of the decessed, were fired from the saluting Battery.

At Chinsurah, on the 26th November, Miss Anne Catherine Stewart, the youngest Daughter of the late Lieutenant Stewart, aged 16 years, 3 months and 10 days.

At his Residence, Singapore, near New Harbour, on the 8th December, 1825, in the 45th year of his age, Tumungung Abdoolrahmin Sarima Raja. His Royal Highness was Tumunguug, or feudal Chief of Singapore, and it was from him that the British first got permission to settle upon the Island. He was also one of the parties from whom the sovereignty of the whole Island was afterwards obtained by treaty. His Highness possessed mild and amiable manners, which rendered him much respected and highly esteemed, and to his friends and dependants, who are very numerous, his loss will be irreparable.

On board of his Majesty's Ship Arachne, Rangoon, on the 24th December 1825, after an illness of nearly three months, began at Prome, Lieutenant John Mawby Coffin, R. N. second Son of Capt. F. H. Coffin, R. N. of Alwington House, near Plymouth, Devonshire.

At the entrance of Talook River, on board the Edward Strettell, on the 14th January, Captain E. Hall of the Bengal Artillery.

In Camp, at Bhurtpore, on the 27th January, of his wounds received in the Storm, on the 18th, Lieutenant Henry Candy, of the 1st Bengal European Regiment.

At Monghyr, on the 27th January, John Mitford Petty, the eldest Son of J. P. Ward, Esq. of the Civil Service, aged 5 years and 6 months.

At Serampore, on the first January, Captain A Montgomerie, of the Invalid Establishment, aged 32 years.

At Calcutta, on the 4th February, Mr. Daniel Donnovan.

At Calcutta, on the 5th February, the infant Daughter of Mr. H. A. Elliott, aged 5 years.

At Calcutta, on the 5th February, Mr. James Desmond, Police Constable.

At Calcutta, on the 7th February, at the House of Mr. Thomas Scallion, Branch Pilot, Madame Thomase Louise Veuve Rabot, aged 70 years.

At Calcutta, on the 10th February, the infant Daughter of Mr. P. Emmer, aged 2 months.

At Calcutta, on the 12th February, Mr. Anthony Coss, of the Honorable Company's Marine, aged 64 years.

At Calcutta, on Sunday last, the 12th February, Mrs. Barbara Pinnah, mother of Mr. John Pinnah.

At Calcutta, on the 17th February, Lieutenant James Frid, of the Royal Navy.

### MADRAS.

MARRIAGE.—At the Black Town Chapel, on the 13th February, by the Rev. Mr. Denton, Mr. Peter Engel, to Miss Ruth Roberts.

BIRTHS.—At Brodie Castle, Madras, the Lady of The Venerable Edward Vaughan, Archdeacon, of a Son.

At Bellary, on the 7th February, the Lady of Lieut. Col. W. C. Oliver, Commanding 14th Regiment N. I. of a Son.

At Alleppy, on the 12th February, Mary, the wife of Mr. Joseph Roberts, of a daughter.

At Vellore, on the 14th February, the Lady of W. K. Hay, Esq. Garrison Assistant Surgeon, of a Daughter.

On the 17th February, the Lady of Lieut. G. C. Whitlock, 36th Regt. N. I. of a Son.

On the 18th February, Mrs. Jeremiah Moore, of a Son.

# CALCUTTA.

FROM THE BENGAL HURKARU, FEB. 24.

SIAM.—We have been favored with the following details respecting the Mission of Captain Burney, whose arrival at Bankok we have already noticed.

The Brig *Guardian*, with the Mission on board, on entering the Gulf of Siam, experienced much difficulty in beating up against the N. E. Monsoon, but reached the mouth of the Menam River on the 17th November. A Pilot from the capital came on board on the 21st, but it was necessary to wait for the Spring Tides to cross the Bar: this was on the 26th, when the Brig crossed in 11½ feet. Between that and the mouth of the River, a distance of 8 or 9 miles. the vessel was taken for the most part, and through the night tides only, through the mud, with a quarter less two fathoms of water. At Pakman Fort a demand was made for the Brig to land her guns, but was not persisted in,

This Fort has been much enlarged since Mr. Crawfurd's Mission, and another opposite to it erected, and between these, about 100 yards from the right bank, a battery of 40 guns has been constructed in the River, upon a foundation of loose stones: the construction does not appear very secure.

In working up the River, the Brig repeatedly came so close to the bank, that the boughs of the Trees touched the cabin windows, and yet the lead shewed from 5 to 7 fathoms water. The Menam is considered to be one of the finest Rivers in the world: the Map of it in Kæmpfer's Japan, is said to be very correct.

On the 4th December, the vessel anchored off Mooung Mai, or New Town, a large village on the right bank, inhabited mostly by Emigrants from Pegu. Other defences have been erected here. At this place a Deputation of several Siamese Chiefs of Rank, arrived to receive charge of the Governor General's Letter—they arrived with a fleet of State Boats, one of which was to convey the letter, after it was placed in a cup of red wood with lozenges of mother of pearl: this cup is used to receive the letters of the King of Cochin China and the Emperor of China. In another of the Boats, the Envoy embarked, accompained by Capt. Macfarquhar and Jose Pediado, the Port Captain. They arrived at Bankok at eight in the evening, and the Envoy took up his abode with Mr. Hunter an English Merchant, who has been a resident in the Siamese Capital for the last fifteen months. As soon as intimation of the intended Mission arrived, the Prah Klang or Chief Minister, commenced the construction of a house for its accommodation; but the building was not completed. Building a dwelling expressly for the Mission was said to be a greater honour than if they had been provided with a house of gold. This house was occupied by the Mission on the 10th, and although hastily and unskilfully put together, was not uncomfortable. It had the advantage also of being removed from the close surveillance of the Minister, being near that part of the town inhabited by native Christians.

After several conferences with the Ministers, in which, although the most friendly sentiments were expressed, yet evident doubts of our having gained any serious or permanent advantages over the Burmese, were exhibited, the Envoy was admitted to an audience of the the King on the 16th December.

Early on the morning of that day the Mission left the house in four boats. The first conveyed the Sepoys: the second, Captain Macfarquhar, the Interpreter and the Envoy with the Public Letter: the third the chairs of ceremony, and the fourth, Captain Sutherland. Mr. Hunter and a band of Siamese Music. Two or three hundred small Boats followed with Siamese Officers, & those whom curiosity had brought to witness the scene.

On arriving at the opposite side of the river, Captain Macfarquhar and the Envoy got into their chairs, the rest of the Gentlemen mounted the small horses which were in waiting with tolerably decent appointments. They proceed in this maner as far as the gateway of the second Court, where the Native Christians only, pulled off their shoes and stocking, whilst the Envoy and his companions were requested to dismount, to leave the Sepoys, and walk a short distance into a Hall, in which they found several Siamese Officers in waiting with state elephants standing outside. They were detained in this Hall for about an hour, and then summoned into the presence of the King, who they were informed had taken his seat on the throne. On their way they passed through a body of Siamese troops, seated on their hams, with a railing on each side of the road, which was lined by 2 or 300 Drums, and other instruments that made a tremendous noise. At the door of the Hall of audience, all the Siamese attendents fell on their knees and forearms, in which posture they moved, before and on each side. The moment the members of the Mission entered, and saw the King, which they could not immediately do, as he was seated on a throne 10 or 12 feet high at the farther end of the Hall, which appeared to have been purposely darkened, they made three profound bows, whilst the Siamese struck their heads on the ground, and raised their hands joined to their foreheads the same number of times. They then moved on about twenty paces, where they again bowed, and the Siamese made their obeisances three times, after which they sat down on the carpet that covered the floor. At a signal from the Chief, entitled Phya Phi Phut, the Envoy rose, holding the Governor General's letter over his head and advancing six or eight paces beyond the Chief, where a Gold vase had been placed, he deposited the letter upon it, and then taking out the English address which he had prepared, read it out with a loud voice, and placing it by the side of the Governor General's letter, retired to his seat, keeping his face towards the King. The whole of the English Gentlemen then as had been previously settled, joined their hands and raised them three times against the forehead. His Majesty desired that they should approach him nearer and they were moved 8 or 10 paces in advance A chief then read out a list of the presents, and pronounced a complimentary speech previously prepared, in reply.

The King put a number of questions to the Envoy; many of them were frivolous, but others indicated his being tolerably well acquainted with the state of affairs in the vicinity of his Kingdom. He was much pleased with Captain Burney's Son, a boy of six years of age, who had been conducted to the audience by the previous desire of the minister, and for whom His Majesty had ordered some toys to be prepared, which were presented to him at the close of the audience. During the whole of the interview, His Majesty was masticating Betel very diligently. After the conversation had ceased, a Siamese Officer, bearing an instrument in the shape of a sceptre, and seated on the floor some way in advance of the mission, rose upon his knees, and made three obeisances to the King, who took up his *kris*, and a noise like the stroke of a wand was heard, on which Curtains of gold Cloth were immediately drawn before the King's throne. The whole of the Siamese then made their usual obeisances towards the Curtains.

The Hall of audience is about 120 feet long by 60 feet broad, and is 40 feet high. It is supported by pillars, on each of which hangs a Chinese paiuting on glass, representing an English Officer or Lady: the throne is in shape like a Boat, placed upon a platform with a small Canopy, the whole covered with gold. The King wore a close dress of cloth of gold, and a dress of muslin over it: he had no crown. Immediately below the throne sat the Princes of the blood, and on each side the ministers according to their relative ranks; the courtiers were generally the same sort of dress as the King; or transparent muslin robes over Surat Kinkhabs. Several Chinese and Cochin Chinese were present, as were some Laos Officers, resembling Gorkhas in appearance but richly habited.

On leaving the Hall of the audience, the Envoy, and gentlemen who accompanied him were taken to see the white Elephant and one or two of the temples.

On the 19th the Envoy was presented to the Wag-na with the same state and ceremony as at his presentation to King with the exception of making but one bow in place of three; the same questions as those put by the King were reapeated by Wag-na. This Chief, who is usually called by the Native Christians the Second King, is a brother of the late monarch; he exercises an especial superintendance over the Southern and Malayan states, and is described as a benevolent good humoured man, partial to Europeans. He is a good-portly figure, and during the audience was smoking a *cigar*.

On the night of the 20th, a third presentation took place to Prince Krom Mean Surin, an uncle of the present King, and Superintendant of the Foreign and Commercial relations—he is a mild, good looking man, about 38 years of age; there was less ceremony on this than on the two former occasions, but it was of the same nature, and nearly the same questions were addressed to the Envoy.

The manner in which the Envoy has been received is clearly indicative of feelings of respect, and there has been no deficiency on the score of civility at least. We learn that abundance of rice has been sent for the use of the escort, by order of the King. The residence of the Mission does not appear to be watched, and the members are allowed to visit freely, most parts of the town. The principal Ministers furnish alternately supplies of fruit and vegetables, and the King's Steward has sent, it is said, by special command, several dishes of meat, cooked in the Siamese fashion which is reported to be not particularly agreeable to European palates; the *Wing na* shews the Mission similar attentions, and a boat with ten men are placed at its disposal. The members of the Mission do not appear to think very highly of the Siamese force from what they saw of it. The Cavalry were ill dressed and equipped, and mounted on Pegu Ponies, which though strong serviceable animals, were as rough and course as in a state of nature. The Infantry, even of the King's Body Guard, were a poor thin, ill set race armed with old rusty muskets; the most formidable force, consisted of a party of stout able bodied men, each armed with a thick stick. The Siamese Soldier when detached against the Burmese frontiers, for the purpose of making captives, or as they term it catching the Burmese, is supplied with a musket, a bamboo full of rice, and a hoe, with which last instrument he digs a hole for himself, in which he lies concealed, until

some of the enemy come near enough to be surprised.

These incursions, for the sake of carrying off prisoners, attended with the perpetration of every act of ravage and cruelty, appear to have been the principal mode in which the long subsisting enmity between the Burmese and Siamese Governments has manifested its existence for some years past. No course of hostilities could be more ruinous to the population of the bordering districts, and such of them as may eventually come under our authority, will gain a blessing of no slender value, in protection against these harassing and destructive inflictions.

MANIPUR.—We are happy to be able to state, that by advices received from this quarter, dated the 23d and 25th January, the Burmese have been compelled to abandon the country, and retreat across the *Ningti*, by a series of gallant and judicious operations conducted by *Rajah Gumbhir Sinh* with the assistance of *Captain Grant* and *Lieut. Pemberton.*

The detachment sent to the *Kubboo* Pergunnah, as noticed in our paper of the 26th Ult. found the northern portion evacuated, and the Burmese force under the *Sumjo Rajah*, and the *Rajah* of *Tammoo*, to the number of 700 men strongly stockaded at the latter place. Being too weak to attack the post, the commander of the detachment sent for reinforcements, and *Gumbhir Sinh* and Capt. Grant immediately marched to his assistance, with the rest of the Levy, across the *Mirang* hills into the Burma territory, in which route they passed several Stockades that had been commenced in the defiles, but abandoned on their unexpected advance: they joined the detachment on the 18th.

On reconnoitring the Stockade, it was found to be of considerable strength and extent; the party were unprovided with artillery, and an attempt to carry it by escalade must have been attended with serious loss. It was ascertained, however, that the water of the Stockade was procured from a Nullah sixty paces distant, and advantage was promptly taken of this circumstance to cut off the Burmas from their supply.

On the 19th, the Manipur troops effected their advance through a thick jungle, and were not discovered till they had obtained command of the spots whence access to the stream from the Stockade was practicable: the Enemy, on perceiving them, opened a heavy fire, but the men being sheltered by the thicket suffered little. The Burmese made several spirited sorties to drive them from their positions, as well during the rest of that day, as on the two days succeeding; but they were received with great spirit, and in a desperate, and as it appeared, final attempt on the night of the 21st, being repulsed with severe loss, they commenced their retreat. They retired in small parties, three or four at a time, and had completely cleared the Stockade by the night of the 22d, when it was taken possession of by the Raja. Four small guns and several Jinjals were captured in the Stockade, with a quantity of Rice, sufficient for two months supply of the Levy. Lieut. Pemberton joined the force on the morning of the 20th.

Immediately after this success a detachment of 300 men was sent forward, who succeeded in capturing a Stockade on the right Bank of the *Ningti* River. Upwards of 200 of the people of Manipur were liberated on this occasion and many others have been rescued from captivity, by flying parties of the Levy. A reinforcement of 500 men had been ordered to join this advance, and the rest of the Levy was to follow to the Banks of the *Ningti*, whence it was expected that favourable opportunities would offer of carrying the war into the Enemy's country. The road from the River to Amerapura, is said to present no difficulties to the advance of an army.—*Gent. Jar.*

## MADRAS.

FROM THE MADRAS COURIER, FEBRUARY 24.

We have seen letters from Head-quarters in Ava dated Patnagoh the 26th ult. —They inform us that Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL had commenced his march at the head of the Bengal Division for Ummarapoora on the preceding day. The Madras Division was to move forward on the 28th.—The Troops had been very much annoyed by a very heavy fall of rain which took place on the 24th, and which rendered the country almost impassable—a harassing and fatiguing march was anticipated, but the best spirit prevailed in the Army and all were anxious to reach the Capital and punish the duplicity of the enemy. We are sorry however to learn that the troops are sickly and badly off for supplies. The Beef and Pork are rotten, and the Bi-cuit very bad. The enemy had shewn no further disposition to treat for Peace, and had sent no reply to the letter Sir ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL had sent after them enclosing the Treaty which was left at Malown.

Some of the letters mention, that another large Army is collecting in our front, and that his Golden Footed Majesty has sworn never to make Peace with us whilst we remain in Ava.—Malown, had been totally destroyed, and it is supposed that the Capital will share the same fate.—It appears that the booty taken at Malown, was very considerable, and the place was given up to pillage. Some very beautiful Ponies we are told were taken, and many of them sold for 800 Rupees each.

H. M. 45th Regiment had marched from Rangoon to join the army in advance.

Colonel PEPPER was waiting for re-inforcements before he could advance on Tonghoo.

The Burmese have latterly been very active on the River in intercepting our supplies, and in one or two instances have been successful in cutting off Convoys of Boats.

## EUROPE.

THE GREAT SHIP.—THE *Canadian Courant* states that upwards of 300 men are now engaged in loading this enormous vessel, and ten horses are employed in raising the logs with the assistance of pulley and tackle from the ship's side. It is rather a novel spectacle to witness so many horses at work on a ship's deck, the same as if they were labouring in a field. Parties of pleasure in pilot boats visit this vessel from Quebec, almost every day. —*Times, September 5.*

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The sale of the large estates of the Marquis of Anglesey, last week, at Milberne Port was by no means numerously attended, and the greater part of the property is still unsold. The Clifton estate was knocked down at 50,000l.; Mr. Bridge, the goldsmith, is said to be the purchaser. The Bradford property was put up at 45,000l., and the extensive farm of Sherborne Wyke at 13,000l., but neither had bidders.

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MURDER IN MARY-LA-BONNE.—On Thursday evening, between six and seven o'clock, a dreadful act of homicide was perpetrated in Croydon-street, Mary-la-bonne. A man named Alexander Dobie, living in the street, was seen to go towards No. 11, the house of an old soldier named John Dillon, whom he called out. On Dillon asking what he wanted he commenced a volley of abuse, and, swearing a dreadful imprecation, flew at him. Dillon retreated across the street a few paces, but was followed up by the other, who struck him once or twice on the back of the head. Dillon turned round, and holding up his hands endeavoured to parry the blows of the ruffian who struck him two tremendous blows on the temples, and then letting go his hold, the unfortunate Dillon fell insensible. Several of the neighbours rushed from their houses, amazed at so sudden an outrage, and endeavoured to secure Dobie, who one person said held an iron clock weight in his hand, but he fought his way through them with great desperation, and succeeded in making his escape. Dillon was raised up, and on being taken into his house, expired. Mr. North, a medical gentleman, instantly attended, and from the extensive injury on the temples and head, judged that the blows were given with a very hard substance. Information of his was instantly sent to the Mary-la-bonne office, but although the constables of that establishment were directly on the alert, they could not discover the retreat of Dobie. Yesterday the office was crowded to excess, in expectation of his being apprehended, but up to twelve o'clock, no tidings whatever had been heard of him.

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### POLICE.

The lamented Byron justly described the present age as one of cant, and the records of every day confirm his description. A poor Irishman, of the name of Daly, was thrust into a watch-house by a police "Dogberry" on last Sunday, and dragged before a magistrate the next morning for occupying a flag or two of Oxford-street, and daring to violate the sabbath by selling a few nuts. Yet the subscription houses are all open on Sunday, and ruinous play lasts throughout the day. The gin shops too, except for an hour or two, are thronged, & every street presents some reeling drunkard. The Opera, during the season, is protracted till midnight, and the licentious "ballet" encroaches far on Sunday morning. But magistrates and their runners take no count of indulgences in high life. Hyde park is the crowded "Corso" of the Sabbath, where the forenoon is given to jealous and vain display; while hired musicians fill up the evenings, or Dowagers and Right Honorables puddle at five guinea loo or faro. If our police is to be omnipotent, and mark its victims for the most trivial trespasses, let its acts at least be impartial. Why do the Magistrates select only the poor and humble, and not loose their fa-

cons at higher game? Can they pass St. Jame's-street at any hour on Sunday and not see doors of the fishmonger wide open, and even hear the rattle of the dice? Are the card tables deserted at Boodle's or at White's? If they walk down Bury-street and its neighbourhood as evening falls, they will see the groom, porter, or the dealer lurking at the half closed doors of the Hells in the streets, waiting to usher in their victims. Poor Daly was incarcerated for selling a little fruit in the street, while the green-grocers, poulterers, and fishmongers openly supply shoals of customers. Does the commandment only regard street traffic, and render shop dealing perfectly licensed? Can the magistrates walk the streets on Sunday evenings without being elbowed by prostitutes at every step, while the Bagnios, like the Taverns, are in full activity? We do not cite these things the inevitable attendants of a great city, to cast any blame on the magistrates. To cleanse this Augean stable would be a task beyond their power; but justice is degraded by such cases as that of Daly: is a record of unmixed oppression. Mr. Rawlinson acted humanely on the occasion, and treated the street keeper's complaint most properly. "The selling of an apple," he justly said "could not be construed into any crime, and if it was so it would be absolutely necessary to pursue the thing generally, and prevent the rich as well as the poor from having their indulgences." This was striking the nail on the head—to throw a poor hawker into a watch-house for selling a few nuts or apples in the open air, while fruit is publicly sold in Covent Garden, & by fruiterers in every street, is an outrage on the name of justice. The unfortunate Irishman, in this case, lost both his money and his nuts, and narrowly escaped the staff of the brute which was raised to knock him down. The insolence of these jackals is now beyond all bearing. Every day presents some new record of violence by watchmen or constables. The fact is, the police of London needs a thorough reformation; the inhabitants pay heavily to maintain an absolute nuisance. The many cases which have recently occured cannot have escaped Mr. Peel's eye. He has lately effected some most salutary *reforms*, and nothing could be more popular than a bill from him, in the next session, to limit the powers of magistrates, and place the police of London and Westminster on a different footing from the inefficient and degrated state it has been in for many years.—*Sunday Times, September* 10.

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AN IRISH SOLDIER'S CONTRIVANCE.—Michael Maloney was a private belonging to an English regiment of infantry, which happened to be stationed in Canada, during the American war. At the distance of two or three miles from the quarters of the regiment there was an out-post, at which a sentinel was constantly placed. One day, when it fell to Maloney's lot to be employed on this lonely service, an unexpected order arrived from head-quarters for the immediate departure of the regiment. Amidst the hurry and bustle usual on such an occasion, nobody thought of relieving the out-post; and there the poor Patlander was left to starve with a musket on his shoulder, or to run the risk of being taken up and shot for desertion. The feelings of hunger, however, having at length got the better of his sense of duty, he returned to quarters without leave and finding that the regiment was gone, nobody knew whither, he proceeded to a farm-house and there found employment as a lobourer. After a lapse of three years, during which he lived very comfortably, his regiment came back to its old quarters. At first he was terrified at the idea of being taken up for a deserter: but that native ingenuity; which is sometimes whimsically displayed by his countrymen soon suggested the means of escaping this imputation. He put on his soldier's dress, shouldered his musket, and took his station at the very out-post where he had been placed three years before. He had been here scarcely an hour, when a corporal belonging to the Regiment, with his guard, appreached the spot, for the urpose of leaving a sentinel. The corporal peeing it already occupied; cried out, "Who she devil are you—what Regiment do you betlong to—who sent you---and, how long have you been here?" "Och, then replied Michael, you may well talk of the Devil, for sure none but the Devil himself could have kept guard so long; don't you see that I belong to your own Regiment; don't you know that some of you left me here three years ago; that none of you ever came to relieve me till this very moment; and havn't you now found me at my post?" The Hibernian was immediately conducted to his qnarters. The commanding officer, on hearing his story, received him with kindness; and the adventure formed a subject of merriment for some days after.

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*Family Differences.*—"I wonder," said a woman of some humour, "why my husband and I quarrel so often, for we agree uniformly in one grand point; he wishes to be master, and so do I."

THE MORNING CHRONICLE, JULY 16.

BIGAMY.

CHARLOTTE COLEMAN, alias CHARLOTTE IRONS, was indicted for having, on the 11th of October, 1814, at the parish of Ulverstoke, feloniously married one Benjamin Irons, her former husband, George Coleman, being still alive. The certificate of the marriage of the prisoner, whose maiden name was Charlotte Crewe, was produced from the registry of the parish church of Portsea. It was dated on the 18th of April, 1810. The certificate of her second marriage, which took place with Benjamin Irons, on the 11th of October, 1814, was also produced and read. This latter marriage appeared to have been celebrated in the parish church of Alverstoke, Hants.

Mary Wright had acted as bridesmaid to the prisoner on her first marriage in 1810; the prisoner was then 23 years of age. After her marriage she removed from Portsea, and witness did not see her for a long time; when next they met it was in the year 1816, and prisoner then said she was married to Mr. Irons; witness saw Mr. Coleman at Maidstone on the 30th of May last: witness was certain the man she then saw was the same to whom the prisoner had been married in 1810. Some years back prisoner told witness that Coleman was dead; she said he had died on board the St. George; that was before her marriage with Irons.

Cross-examined: She saw Coleman at the inn in Maidstone; his brother lives there, and practises as a surgeon; Coleman described himself as an acting Lieutenant at the time of his marriage; witness had seen the prisoner in mourning, but not in weeds.

Elizabeth Marsh had known the prisoner intimately for the last thirteen years; she acted as prisoner's bridesmaid on her marriage with Irons at Alverstoke Church.

Cross-examined: Witness did not know Coleman; had seen prisoner in widow's weeds before her marriage with Irons; prisoner had told her she was a widow.

Benjamin Irons deposed, that he was married to the prisoner in 1814; he separated from her about the year 1821, and had not since lived with her; about two or three months since he heard of her former husband being still alive: before he married the prisoner, she had told him her former husband had been a Lieutenant, and had been drowned at sea, and she represented herself to be receiving an officer's widow's pension; she suggested that they should be married at Alverstoke, as it was more private than Kingston.

Cross-examined: Had never lived with the prisoner since their separation, four years ago; had separated from her once before, and had lived with her again afterwards for a short time, but never since second separation; he had never solicited her to live with him since that period; there were only two deeds of separation to his knowledge: he was not aware of any other, either executed or prepared; the prisoner did not tell him the name of her former husband, but went by that of the Widow Coleman; he knew there was a ship called the St. George lost off the coast of Holland in 1811.

Edward Gain had known Coleman in 1811; he lived in Gloster street, Portsea, at that time; the prisoner lived with Coleman in 1811; witness had seen them together there; the last time he saw Coleman was on the 20th of May, at Maidstone, in Kent.—Cross-examined: Coleman represented himself as a Lieutenant, or Master's Mate in the Navy; he had no reason, at the time, to doubt that Coleman was in the situation of life in which he then represented himself to be; Coleman had the appearance of a gentleman, and kept a horse; when witness last saw Coleman it was at the Hannah Inn, at Maidstone; witness was then told Coleman was living with his brother.

This closed the case for the prosecution.

For the defence, a witness named William Lowen was called, who proved that he lived at Brighton, and was a baker by trade. He knew George Coleman in 1808; Coleman then represented himself as brother to a Surgeon in Maidstone. Witness had not seen him since 1808, when Coleman was married to a young woman who was then of age; witness was present at the marriage; the lady to whom Coleman was then married, witness knew to be now living.

Mr. Justice GAZELEE intimated that the case was at an end against the prisoner, as the former marriage of Coleman rendered his union with the prisoner void, *ab initio*.

Mr. E. LAWES, for the prosecution, submitted that the first marriage was binding on the prisoner, as far as she was concerned, and, in support of his argument, he cited a case in which it was held, that if two persons contracted a marriage with each other, and the marriage was voidable on account of the parties being within the degrees of consanguinity, still neither party was at liberty to contract a second marriage, until the first had been legally annulled.

Mr. Justice GAZELEE overruled the objection, observing, that in the instance quoted, the marriage was binding, until dissolved by a competent tribunal, but here the marriage was void *ab initio*, and the law did not require that the woman should remain single all her life, because she had the misfortune to be deceived into going through the ceremony with a man who, on account of his own previous marriage, could never be her legal husband. The prisoner was, therefore, under his Lordship's directions, acquitted, and was then discharged.

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TIMES, SEPT. 5, 1825.

On Saturday a daring attempt at escape was made from the Police-office, Bow-street. *Mary Anne Smith*, a woman about 25 years

of age, was committed to the House of Correction for an assault upon a watchman. Previously to her removal she was locked up, to wait the convenience of the officers, in the gaol-yard, the place usually allotted to those prisoners who are not in custody for any criminal offence. This yard is 20 or 30 feet square, and surrounded by a brick wall of 20 feet in height, and it was over this formidable barrier that the prisoner Smith resolved to effect her liberation. Taking advantage of the temporary absence of the gaoler, Ford, she placed the wooden bench, upon which the prisoners sit, upright, and using this as a ladder, contrived to reach the shutter which encloses the grating midway, in her ascent, and thence to gain the top of the wall. From this elevation she made her way over house and chimney top, until she had attained an open window on the back part of the house of Mr. Day, boot-maker, in Russell-street. From this window to landing-place of the stairs, a distance of some feet, she must have made a dangerous leap, over an interval descending the whole depth of the building. This unexpected chasm indeed had nearly proved fatal to her pursuer, and had the woman missed her footing in any part of the track, instant death must have been the consequence. In the mean time notice having been given of the escape, Ford commenced a pursuit by the same route. When he reached the window in Mr. Day's house, he threw himself in, and losing his balance fell, and would have been precipitated head-foremost to the foot of the building, had he not providentially arrested his descent by holding on with one foot to the ledge of the window. In this perilous situation he remained hanging for some moments, when by a desperate effort he contrived to spring up, and succeeded in grasping the balustrade of the staircase, by the help of which he soon regained his legs. In the house of Mr. Day considerable alarm was created by this aeriel invasion of the premises. The woman got to the street-door unnoticed, when she was met by Mr. Day. To him she confessed her purpose, and he told her the best place for concealment was the cellar, into which she almost immediately descended; but the officer was already in the house, and overhearing the dialogue, followed up and secured his prisoner. Mr. Minshull, upon being informed of the particulars, went to visit the fugitive. The poor creature stated that she had been driven to risk her life in the manner she had done on account of two infants who depended upon her for sustenance, their father having died three weeks ago. In consideration of the woman's distress, and the perils she had encountered for the sake of her liberty, Mr. Minshull, with a suitable admonition, humanely ordered her to be discharged. He considered that the terror at the situation which her hazardous enterprise evinced, would operate to deter from future offence. The wall will be immediately made proof against further attempts of this kind. Not one of the many desperate characters confined in this place ever ventured upon such an undertaking, and up to the present moment the wall has always been considered impracticable.

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AMERICAN STATISTICS.—The whole number of people in the United States, by the late census, is 9,629,000. Of this number it is stated that 2,065,000 are engaged in agriculture, 349,000 in manufactures, and 72,000 in commerce. Only the efficient or labouring persons in each class appear to have been enumerated. Add the women, the children, and the invalids, and there will be found to be about 8,000,000 in the agricultural class, 200,000 in the commercial, and 1,300,000 in the manufacturing In England the agricultural class does no. exceed one third of the whole populationt This one third is not only sufficient to produce. bread, stuffs, and provisions enough for themselves and the other two thirds, but also to produce enough wool for all the extensive woollen factories in the kingdom, with the exception of a small quantity of fine quality. The wool produced amounts annually to 28,000,000 of dollars in value. Four-fifths of our nation are employed to produce the same effects that follow from the labours of one-third of the British nation.—*American paper.*

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An American journalist gravely relates that "numerous fish have been found floating upon the waters of the Schuykill, supposed to have died from a stroke of the sun!"

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JAMES INGRAM, a robust man, aged 39, was capitally indicted for having, on the 8th instant, violently assaulted Ann Clarke, with an intent to abuse her person.

Ann Clarke, a feeble, pale woman of rather an interesting appearance, and about 30 years of age, was put into the witness box. She appeared greatly distressed, and gave her evidence with much trepidation. I am the wife of a man named William Clarke, of Sutterton, in Lincolnshire; on Friday, the 8th of this month, my husband was from home; I was left alone in the house to take care of my child; the child is only three months old; I was then in a very weak state of health; at about ten o'clock in the morning the prisoner at the bar came to the house; it was the first time I had ever seen him; he came to sell drugs; he said he was a doctor, and wished to know if any of my family were ill, as he could cure them; I told him that nobody in the house wanted his assistance; he said he could cure worms, and any other complaint, and observed that I looked very sickly; I told him that my husband imagined himself to be troubled with worms. He asked me to give him a bottle, that he might mix a medicine for him. I asked him how much it come to. He replied, "I never expect poor people, like you, to pay so much as the rich." I told him that I had not more than a shilling in the house. He said that the bottle would come to 2s. 9d., but that he would trust me what I could not pay, and would call for the money when he came that way again, which would be in two months. He begged me to let him give me some medicine, for I was a very delicate woman, and he saw that a very little thing fluttered me; and that I should go into a decline if I did not take something. I said that I had been very dilicate in my health ever since I had been confined; and he assured me that he could mix me a medicine that would restore me to health, & make me as strong as I ever had been. At that time I was so weak that I was obliged to lie down on the bed for half of the day. The prisoner seemed to pity me very much; he came close to me and took me by the hand, and felt my wrist, looking earnestly in my face, he said, "Never mind your not having money; I will give you some medicine on trust, as I have already done for your husband." He became very earnest in his manner, and I began to feel uneasy; he then offered me money, and upon my rejecting his offer, he doubled the amount; I told him to leave the house; that I expected my husband home every moment to dinner: he replied that it was not near dinner-time yet; I had told him this in the hopes of getting rid of him; he became importunate, and I was very much alarmed, for my house stands by itself, at the distance of 150 yards from any other place of habitation; I left the room, saying, I would go and put my child to bed, and get him a phial to mix his medicine in; I ran into the bed-room, and laid the child on the bed; on turning round, I saw the prisoner had followed me; he had left his hat below; I was so alarmed that I had not power to speak to him; he became rude, and seized me with great violence; I used every effort in my power to resist him; I struggled against him with my utmost force, but I was too terrified to scream out; I felt myself entirely overcome; I could not speak for some time after; my resistance had been totally ineffectual. [The witness here gave the evidence essential to establish the capital charge].

By the Court: After the prisoner had offered you money, why did you go into the bed-room—it was the most improper place to go to?

Witness: I did it to lay the child down, in order that I might the better defend myself. I was so alarmed that I did not know what to do.

By the Court: How could you think of purchasing any thing of the man, after he had offered you the money for such a purpose?

By the witness: I thought by his looks that his intentions were improper, and I hoped by buying his medicine of him to pacify him, and get rid of him. He proceeded to violence immediately He entered the bed-room; after his success, he entreated me not to tell my husband; he showed me a bank note, and said he would be back in a quarter of an hour; I feared he might intend to take my life, and in my terror I fainted; as soon as I recovered, I ran to my husband, and told him what had happened. This was about half an hour after the violence offered to me. I was in the greater distress, and described as well as I was able the person who had ill used me; I then went to a friend named Martha Walker, who was in the neighbouring grounds, and told her of my distress; my husband rode on after the man, and Mrs. Walker returned with me to my house to console me; my husband soon returned home, and by this directions I and Mrs. Walker went to the public-house in the village where I found the prisoner in the custody of the constable.—Cross-examined: After the prisoner had effected his purpose, he staid to mix the bottle of medicine which I had previously agreed to purchase.

The COURT here interfered, the Learned Judge observing, that unless the Counsel for the prosecution could carry the case much further, he did not think that after hear[illegible]

woman's confession of her conduct, the Jury could find the prisoner guilty.

Mr. N. R. CLARKE, who conducted the prosecution, intimated that he had no further evidence that was material. The Jury, therefore, without hesitation, returned a Verdict of Not Guilty. The mob outside the Court, received the Verdict with loud shout, and the witness, a weak, terrified woman, was brutally assaulted by the populace, who tore her clothes off her, without any of the numerous officers of justice attempting to rescue her from such brutal violence, until some persons of respectability interfered, in order to procure the presence of a Magistrate.

*The Morning Chronicle, July 23.*

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As the Continental Gas Shares have fallen to such a discount, it is understood that the Directors intend to give up the 3*l.* premium at which the shares were issued, and add it to the instalment. This is only doing with a good grace what *must* be done hereafter; for it never could be tolerated that Sir William Congreve, Baronet, &c. should pocket 60,000*l*, for his imperial idea; his motto should be:—"Divide et *impera*."

As Mr. Martin must be collecting largely from his numerous small fines, we recommend him to follow the example of the informer Bancroft, who amassed sufficient to found a large asylum, school, &c. which is situated on the Mile End-Road and is called after his name *Bancroft's Buildings.* Mr. M. however useful he is, forgets to fine shop-keepers for obtruding their goods into the streets, which is a most intolerable nuisance, and the narrower the street the worst it is.—See Fetter-lane, Chancery-lane, &c. Mr. Martin should keep hackney coaches also six feet distant from each other.

We hear that it is the intention of Government to make an effort to equalise all weights and measures, to assimilate all coins throughout Europe. Such a measure would save infinite trouble and calcula ion, and put an end to all the intrigues of money-changers &c. when a traveller is passing from one country to another. Who has not been annoyed at Dover by the constant appeals of these gentry to convert your sovereigns into Napoleons? while such a Congress is sitting, we would also recommend the distances as to miles, &c. to be made similar.

The inhabitants of the metropolis will soon be astonished by the sight of a balloon, which has been so constructed as to be guided in the air. The inventor intends to go up himself, and to take a given journey of 50 miles and back in the same day. This is, indeed, bringing balloons to a useful purpose; and should the adventurer succeed, he may become both an *Ariel* and *Prospero*, while we shall certainly all be *Mirandas.*

It is reported that Mr. Blades, of Ludgate hill, has offered to pay the money for the opening the view of St. Bride's church, Fleet-[s]treet, should the subscription be fully raised. [H]is neighbours Mr. *Gould* and Mr. *Rich* [m]ight have been expected to have acted thus [l]iberally, but in this case it seems that glass [i]s more than *gold.*

The Greeks are all alive on hearing that [G]reen Hayne has just touched the [p]roduce of one of his West India estates, a[m]ounting to 100,000l. They will, however, look *blue*, when they hear that their late pigeon has determined to cut his connection with the prize ring and sporting world; the last discharge of his "great gun," and the debts connected there with having had a *black* look. Experience makes even fool's wise.

We believe there is no truth in the report that Mr. Baring intends to offer himself for the county of Hants, at the forthcoming election. It has been so surmised, but without sufficient foundation, from the terms of his address to the electors of Taunton.

A handsome bridge is now in the act of beingerected over the Serpentine, at the eastern extremity of Kensington Gardens. We are sorry for this, as it will probably shut out one of the finest *coups dai'l* of the Gardens from Hyde-park, with no other advantage than somewhat shortening the drive for the carriages of the Aristocracy, who would probably prefer a more loitering and circuitous route.

We understand that the Lord Chancellor, oblivious of chancery cases, is busily employed in shooting and bagging the game on the fine estate, at Encombo, Dorsetshire. The old gentleman sometimes goes out with his fowling piece at eight o'clock, and does not return till six, after which, he generally concludes the day by a late dinner, consisting of a bottle of black strap, and a roasted pheasant which he has himself shot. With such means of health and longevity, chancery cases are likely to go on as usual for many years to come.

We are pleased to find that amongst the various renovations and improvements, commanded by his majesty in his recent visit to New Gardens, is the restoration of the Pagoda there. Workmen have begun the repa rs. Scaffolding, ingeniously contrived, raised tier over tier, or rather cradled in successive tier, is now forming. It would have been a pity, if an object which is seen for miles round, and confers from whatever point it is seen a picturesque effect on the woody scenery in which it stands, should have been suffered to fall to the ground.

We are happy to hear from Manchester, that the success of the experiments in King-street and Cannon-street as to the applicabiliry of Mr. Macadam's plan of roadmaking to the crowded streets of a large town, has induced the surveyors of the highways to adopt it also in Piccadilly.

The foot-carriage way facing the north front of the new college of Physicians, is in a most disgraceful state. One of the Chelsea short stages was nearly overturned the other day, and we presume the nuisance will remain unabated till some serious accident really happens. The foot passenger, however, who break his legs in that delectable spot, may comfort himself with the idea that he has lots of *Doctors* close at *hand.*

The Marquis and Marchioness of Hastings, on their road to London Castle, in Scotland, called to see Mrs. Burns, the widow of the poet, and examined the reliques of the bard's festive board at the Dumfries Burns' club. This posthumous affection of the great reminds us of the couplet.—

"A thousand cities vied for Homer dead,
"Through which, when living, he had begged his bread."

Beautiful and radiant autumnal mornings may be shortly expected, as between the 10th of the present month and the 10th of October, at three o'clock in the morning, the rare and interesting conjunction will be, effected (near *Regulus* the first star of the *Lion*) of three of the most luminous planets, *Venus*, *Mars*, and *Jupiter*. What say the astrologers to this union of love, war, and power? Is there to be a Congress of Royalty, his Grace, and the Marchioness?

A SLIP BETWEEN THE CUP THE LIP. The lovely and accomplished heiress, Miss Cranstone, who eloped from Streatham last week with a son of Mars, the gallant and irresistible Captain G. (the devil courted Eve in a red coat), was overtaken at Canterbury for her brother, on the same night, just as the enamored pair, led by Cupid and turning their backs on hymen, were in the act of entering a bed-chamber at the—Arms Inn. impassioned scene of threats, tears, smelling bottles, hysterics black looks, crimson blushes, and white handkerchiefs, ensued; but the lady was finally torn out of the captain's arms, as well as the—*Arms Inn* by her indignant relation, and conducted back to Streatham. It appears that the disappointed pair were traced from Croydon, which they left in a single horse chaise. So true it is that "the course of true love never does run smooth."

MOVING INTELLIGENCE.—The death of Sir F. Henniker has thrown open the borough of Reading to any new competitors who may choose, to start for the honor of representing it in the new Parliament. It is said that two or three gentlemen have already declared their intention of *standing* as candidates, in order to *sit*, M. Ps. and subsequently to '*move.*"

We have reason to know that Mr. Secretary Canning's new house in Downing street will be when finished, one of the most commodious mansions in town. The junctions of Sir R. Preston's late residence with it has rendered it equally capacious as convenient. It is a good symptom to observe the Right Hon'ble Gentleman uniting his domestic comforts with his official duties under the same roof. No time will thus be lost to public business.

We are sorry to have heard from to good authority to be doubted, that a certain Noble Marquis has obtained six acres for building-ground within the railing of the Regent's Park.

Glossop and Welch, who had jointly become managers of the Theatres of St. Carlos at Naples and La Scala at Milan, have relinquished these concerns as unprofitable. They have since been taken by a gentleman who, at the same time is said to manage the Grand Opera at Vienne, at Petersburgh, and, indeed, all the leading Italian Theatres on the Continent, except Paris.

Among other *on dits* in the political world, it is rumored that Earl Clanrickarde is likely to accept a distinguished official situation.

The intention to epen a new French Theatre at the Argyll Rooms is abandoned, the Lord Camberlian, it is said, having refused the application for a license, although it was supported by some of the very first personages in the fashionable world.

It is said (but we are unwilling to believe it, though we can make allowances for filial affections) that the Bishop of Winchester has just given to his son the Prebendaal Stall of Winchester and the valuable Livings of Alverstoke and Havant, having already Church preferment to a very large amount. We really have no patience to hear such people talk of disaffection to the Church, when the conduct of both father and son is contrary to the spirit of all sense law or even decency. This very Prelate lost one of his best friends, when Dean of St. Paul's, by expressing a hope that, if he gave him some tickets for a grand festival at the Cathedral, he *would not sell them.* Conscience!

The whole present scite of Carlton House is eagerly sought after for building a range of splendid mansions and not a single spot is disengaged. The Dukes of Bedford and Rutland, the Marquis of Anglesea, and many other personages, have bespoken large frontages, at whatever price is fixed. The gallery for Paintings and Statutes will occupy the centre.—*Sunday Times, Sept. 11.*

REVIEWS, EXTRACTS FROM POPULAR WORKS, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, &c. &c.

## GRIMM'S GHOST.

### LETTER XXV.

### *Men of Middle Ages.*

My last letter left Sir Mark Medium rising from the dinner-table of Colonel Nightingale, in Albemarle-street, ready to adjourn to coffee, and intending to do execution upon the hearts of the numerous young ladies, of whose advent the street-door knocker had recently given audible notice. Hardly had our bosom piercer reached the half landing-place, when the sound of the pianoforte struck upon his ears. "Ah! luckless Damocles!" ejaculated to himself the compassionate baronet, "little dreamest thou of him who is upon the stairs! The arrow of Cupid is suspended over thy heart by a single thread. Open the door and thou diest! Let me consider--shall I be merciful to thee, and merely take the base of 'When shall we three meet again?' Shall I wound thee by taking a second in 'The Manly heart?' Shall I enveigle thy youthful affections beyond hopes of extrication by 'Believe me if all these endearing young charms?' or shall I drop a mildew upon thy opening expectations by "I have sworn to love no more?'" Thus pondering between mercy and justice (like Richardson doubting whether he should slay Lovelace or let him live to repent—vide Mrs. Barbauld's Letters of that voluminously self-satisfied printer), Sir Mark Medium reached the first floor of Colonel Nightingale's dwelling.

Every landing-place of every first floor of every mansion in decent repute, amid the votaries of ton, from Yorkgate, Regent's park, down to Welbeck-street, ("And really, gentlemen, I can go no lower,") exhibits to the evening visitor, as he swerves slightly to his right, two white painted doors, that on his right conducting him to music and juvenility, in the back drawing-room, and that on his left to cards and the middle ages, mixed with antiquity in the front drawing-room. The Mantuan bard has hit it to a T.

> Hic locus est, partes ubi se via findit in ambas;
> Dextera, quæ Ditis magni sub mœnia tendit:
> Hâc iter Elysium nobis: at læva malorum
> Exercet pœnas, et ad impia Tartara mittit.

The baronet was too intent on slaughter to consider what he was about. He therefore took the "læva malorum" path, and was in the impious Tartarus of clubs, odd tricks and rubbers before he knew where he was. "What, one of *us* at last?" exclaimed old Mrs. Griffiths, "come, cut in, you're just in time. Well now, Sir Mark, that's comfortable, that's rational; leave the young ones to amuse themselves, and let us amuse ourselves. Only conceive two card-tables are all we can muster. Ah! you and I remember the time when evening parties were something like."—"Something like what, madam? Every thing is like something."—"I mean something like what they should be. When Mrs. Fitzherbert lived in Pall-Mall, let me see! about the year 95, ay that was about the time, you and I might count twenty card-tables in the two rooms. Young women then amused themselves rationally, by sitting at the edge of the table and seeing their mammas deal; but now-a-days away they whisk to the piano-forte or set up a quadrille, and put the whole house into such a see-saw that it's actually enough to make us old ones as giddy as themselves."—"Heavens! what a spiteful old hag," muttered Sir Mark the himself, as with a polite bow and a smile he declined the proffered nine of diamonds, and walked into the land of harmony. Miss Boodle had just been prevailed upon to draw off her gloves. Her father was rich enough to afford Garcia: nobody therefore could doubt her abilities. Much music was in due course turned over before the proper article could be pitched upon. She should be very happy, she was sure, to sing any thing—any thing in the world: that was to say, any thing not English: *Il maestra* would never forgive her if he heard of her singing English. "And hear of it he undoubtedly would, my dear," said the wife of the man who was rich enough to afford Garcia. "Don't you remember, Harriet, when Sir Mark Medium prevailed upon you to take a part in 'Fair Aurora?' your mouth did tolerably well, considering the language 't had to articulate, till you came to 'Think what anguish!' when that unhappy final syllable *guish* gave your mouth such a wrench, that it required six Roman love-songs and two Venetian canzonettes to put it strait again."—"I remember it well, madam," said Sir Mark Medium: "unfortunately when Artaxerxes was written, our poetry went along bumping like Brentford pavement. The author of the Irish Melodies has since Macadamized our metre in a very masterly manner. He has picked out the big consonants and broken the five vowels into little bits, so that the voice now runs over them like a Stanhope down Portland-place. If Miss Boodle could but be prevailed upon to try 'Go where glory waits thee, I shall be too ——"——"Oh no," interrupted the daughter of the man who was rich enough to afford Garcia, "if the Signor were catch me at English a second time, I am sure he never would enter the house again." Many music books were again tumbled over, until "Di piacer" was fixed upon, and Miss Boodle squared her elbows for action.

Sir Mark Medium was no particular admirer of Italian music: his taste did not extend beyond the Irish Melodies: by their aid he had for nearly twenty years been slaughtering the sex; and he loved his lyric auxilaries even as the generalissimo loves the antient charger that bore him in the battle. The baronet, however, had heard Madame Ronzi de Begnis sing "Di piacer," and had been elevated to delight (as who has not) by her delicate yet impassioned delivery of it. "Enough," said Sir Mark to himself, when the formal and frigid daughter of him who was rich enough to afford Garcia, had concluded her brevura, "I suspected it before she began. Whenever I see a girl with freckles and flaxen eyelashes attempt to do any thing, I know beforehand that it won't do." The daughter of the man who was rich enough to afford Garcia now descended from her red-morocco throne, and straitway a dark hollow-chested daughter of Euterpe seized the reins of empire. Any want of strength or spirit which might have been exhibited by her predecessor was now amply compensated by the muscular organ of Miss Simms, "Home, sweet home," was dwelt upon most emphatically. "I never knew the value of domestic felicity," said Mrs. Lumm, "until I heard that song. It is always sure to make me wish myself back in Bruton-street, or indeed any where but where I am when I hear it."

He of the middle ages now thought it high time to commence his murderous career. But how to begin, and what to begin with,—that's the rub. The adage of putting our best leg foremost does not always apply to one's best song. It's all very well if you are not called upon for another; but if you are, heavens! then where are you? It's a dead anti-climax, and Butterworth after Wilberforce is but a type of it. The baronet dived amid music, consigned by its modish proprietor to the vault of all the Capulets, and drew forth a dusty copy of "Spirit of my Sainted Sire." This he, as if casually, put upon the top of the instrument, and in a few seconds happened to cast his eye upon it; then, with all the seeming carelessness of Mathews asking the price of a portrait of Mrs. Bracegirdle, half hidden by a wash-hand stand in a broker's shop, he took up the deposit, and insinuated it half-way toward Miss Simms, who was now battling with Beethoven, totally unable to find a rest for the sole of her tune.. "That's not a bad thing," cried Medium, protruding his song, after the conflict was ended. "Poor Michael Kelly used to give it with considerable effect."—"Ay! that he did," interrupted the remorseless Mullens. "You and I, Sir Mark, came

up from Pembroke the first season of the Haunted Tower, to hear him sing it. Was it in eighty-nine or ninety?" Miss Simms gently took "Spirit of my Sainted Sire" in hand, and after a momentary perusal, threw it back into the vault of the Capulets. "That 's so like a girl with freckles," said the baronet to himself. Little daunted, however, by his failure, Sir Mark again took advantage of a Der Freischutz din to fish among the tweedledum of other days, and drew forth a bound number of the Irish Melodies. "Come," thought he to himself, "the devil 's in it if this won't do—here 's Go where Glory'—'The harp that once'—'Take back the virgin page'—'Oh haste and leave this lonely Isle'—Oh I must hit them now." Sir Mark in about ten minutes put "Go where glory waits thee," before Miss Simms. Glory went where the "Spirit of my Sainted Sire" had gone before it. Sir Mark insinuated "The harp that once" into its place. "The harp that once" did such wonders was fated not to do them twice. Sir Mark manfully opened "Take back the virgin page," and Miss Simms made him do as the poet directed. By way of final effort, Sir Mark struck up Sir Saint Senanus and the lady; but no sooner had he ejaculated "Oh haste and leave this lonely Isle," than Miss Simms did what the Saint desired, and jumped from her red morocco throne as rapidly as if Saint Senaus himself were at her elbow. "That's so like a girl with flaxen eyelashes," said the baronet to himself. "Well! I see how it is—Love himself no longer lords it over the sex; that infernal Der Freischutz has bedevilled them all; all the terrors that used to be confined to the addled skulls of the Germans are let loose upon London, and are sueing a candid and enlightened public under the copartnership firm of imps, toads, bats, gunpowder, bullets, and bones. This, Mullens, is enough to try a man's fortitude." "It should have done that ten years ago," answered the tormenter. "At present it must try your *fifty*-tude. Come, Medium," continued Mullens, "let you and I shew them what music is;" so saying, off the two semi-centinarians started with a duet. I cannot speak highly of either of their voices. Sir Mark, however, helped out his tenor by wrinkling his forehead, and Mullens strengthened his base by making a double chin. The duet ran as follows:—

With a friend and a wife,
Those blessings of life,
What on earth can our envied condition amend?
Should sweet offspring be ours,
Grant this, O ye powers!
Be the girls like my wife, and the boys like my friend.

"And the boys like your what, sir?" asked old Mrs. Griffiths, who had now quitted the card-room fifteen shillings the better. "Like my friend, ma'am," answered Mullens. "Humph," ejaculated the lady; "it will occasionally happen in the best regulated families; but it 's an odd thing to pray for."

Colonel Nightingale, the lord of the mansion, now made his appearance from below with the few remaining Bacchanalians whom he had at length estranged from the glass-handled decanter. Straitway all was Italian, and Sir Mark Medium and his Irish Melodies were voted *hors de combat*. The baronet accordingly sauntered toward the other drawing-room; but, disdaining the imputation of whist, sat in the door-way, suspended in the manner narrated in my last epistle. Several lions now made their appearance, whom Mrs. Nightingale, *leonum arida nutrix*, had summoned on the occasion, consisting of a North-West voyager, a Scotch writer on the corn-laws, a physician who knew all about magnetism, a piping bull-finch, and an abolisher of negro slavery. Mrs. Lumm took this opportunity also of opening a new edition, by Mr. Roscoe, of the works of one Alexander Pope, an obscure poet of the last century, and began to entertain the company by reciting the Dunciad: and Mrs. Willoughby, the evangelical anti-breeder, talked of a discourse at which she had been present at the Rotunda in the Black-friar's-road. Sir Mark Medium, from his central position, was like the Public Ledger, "open to all parties, but influenced by none?" His ears in consequence drank in the following sounds. "Doubly single and the rubber! Well I never saw such a run since I first beheld the Great Mogul."

"See how the world its veterans rewards,
A youth of follies an old age of cards."

"Who led the club?" "Batti, batti, o bel meselto!" "I can assure you, ma'am, Rowland Hill gave us a most excellent sermon."

"Still break the benches, Henley, with thy strain."

"I never knew a man with half his humour." "Humour, madam, in a preacher?" "Yes; he set a psalm to the Irish air of 'Drops of Brandy,' saying that he did not see, for his part, why the devil should have all the good tunes."

"Besides the directive power of the needle in azimuth, it has also a certain direction of inclination called the dip."—"Dear me! pretty creature. See how it draws up its own little bucket of water."—"The average price of wheat would therefore be reduced eight or nine shillings a quarter by opening the ports."--Certainly--remarkably warm—Desdemona—Von Weber—Devil and Doctor Faustus—"Madame Pasta!" "A negro is God's image carved in ebony."—"Very true, ma'am, and very new, ma'am."—"One's own sufferings ought to teach one sympathy with those of others."—"Admirably observed, madam: I for my part practice what other people preach. I have, whenever I met with a neat's tongue at table, chewed it with peculiar tenderness, ever since I happened to bite my own."

Not a little annoyed by a Babel, of which not a single brick was his own, Sir Mark Medium now made a sullen and sudden retreat. He has lately been paying his addresses to a young woman of eighteen, tall, well-shaped, and in quest of an establishment. Ghost as I am, I expect before I am resummoned to Philegethon to seem him united in the bands of wedlock—the cradle-rocked Tithonus of a Guildford-street Aurora. Till then I bid him farewell.

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THE SUBALTERN.

(*Continued from No.* 1861.)

CHAP. XXII.

A direct communication between the opposite banks of the river being thus established, the remaining battalions of the Guards, the chief part of the King's German Legion, together with a proportionate force of cavalry, and of artillery marched at day-break on the twenty-fifth, to join their comrades among the sand hills. The whole of the besieging army being at the same time put in motion, the gap which, prior to this date, had existed in the line of investment, was filled up. Little or no fighting took place on that occasion. The enemy perceiving our design, offered no serious resistance to its accomplishment, but evacuating the village of Boucaut, after having exchanged a few shots with the skirmishers, established their picquets about half a mile in its rear. As yet, therefore, a good deal more of open space was granted to them than they could long hope to enjoy; but all opportunity of corresponding with Marshal Soult, as well as of adding to the stock of grain and provisions already in their arsenals, was cut off.

The running and irregular fire which had been maintained throughout the morning, gradually died away, and ceased altogether about noon. From that hour till after night-fall, every-thing continued quiet. A feverish excitement necessarily consequent, even upon a trifling skirmish, prevailed indeed amongst us: nor did we venture to take off our accoutrements, or return to our usual employments during the remainder of the day. But we might have done so, had we felt disposed, with the most perfect safety, for the enemy were two well satisfied with being permitted to retain what they did retain, of territory beyond the glacis, to endanger its loss by an useless attempt to regain what had been wrested from them. Still we were anxious, and the anxiety which pervaded us all the day, ceased not to operate at night.

The garrison of Bayonne, we were well aware, was at once numerically powerful, and composed of the best troops in the French army. From all that we could learn, Soult had by no means calculated upon the plan of operations adopted by Lord Wellington. Concluding that his Lordship would [illegible]lt after the passage of the Adour, and invest that important place with the whole of his forces,

he had thrown into it no fewer than fifteen thousand picked men, assigning the command to General Thouvenot, an officer, who, by his successful defence of Burgos, on a former occasion, appeared worthy of so delicate a trust on the present. Lord Wellington was, however, too conscious of the advantages which arise in war from celerity of movement, to waste his time before the walls of Bayonne. He accordingly left Sir John Hope to mask the city with the two British divisions, which composed the left column, a force somewhat inferior in point of numbers to that which it blockaded; whilst he himself, with the remainning five divisions, hung upon the rear of the retreating army. It is true, that our little *corps d' armie* was supported by thirty or forty thousand Spaniards, who, if they served no other purpose, made at least a show, and hindered weak foraging parties from traversing the open country; but upon their efforts little reliance could be placed, in case a bold sally should be made; whilst the scattered order of our encampment hindered us from opposing, at any given point, a force at all competent to meet at least with decisive superiority, that portion of the garrison which the Governor might at any time employ in such a service. The circumference of Bayonne, measuring it from the exterior of the works, cannot be computed at less than four miles. Our line again which encircled it at a distance of three miles from the ditch, would of course greatly exceed this; and when it is remembered that not more than fifty thousand men at the utmost, and of these something less than fifteen thousand who were trust-worthy, occupied that line, it will be seen that our situation was not such as to render caution unnecessary, or apprehension groundless.

We had, however, retired to rest at the usual hour, on the night of the 25th; all things continuing in apparent security; when sleep, which was beginning to assert its dominion over our senses, was suddenly dispelled, by the report of a musket-shot, in the direction of the picquets. The battalion to which I was attached, still kept its ground behind the sand hill, whither it had moved, after the affair of the 23d. Its out-posts were delivered from the camp, only by the hill; consequently little time could be given to prepare and accoutre in case an attack should be made. Not a moment was therefore wasted in surmises, not a hint was thrown out as to the propriety of waiting till a little more firing should bespeak cause of serious alarm; but every man sprang from his pallet, and casting about him as much of his garments as could be found on the instant, seized his arms, and ran to the place of muster. And now another and another shot was fired; the bugles began to sound, the baggage was hastily packed, the horses saddled, and all the bustle and hurry attendant upon the preparations for battle took place. For myself, having seen that my men were in their ranks, I ran to the top of the hill, from whence I beheld the flashes of several muskets half way between our sentinels and those of the enemy; but no sound of advancing columns met my ear, neither were these flashes returned by our own soldiers. The degrees of surprise excited by all this was not, however, of long continuance. The officer in command of the outposts despatched a messenger to inform us, that no symptom of an attack was discernible; but that several deserters had come into his lines, at whom the French sentries fired as they fled This account was speedily confirmed by the arrival of the deserters in camp; and the troops accordingly laid aside their weapons, and returned to their tents.

The alarm in that direction had hardly subsided, when another and a not less serious one arose in a different quarter. A sentry who was posted by the bank of the river, reported to his officer, when visiting him, that boats were moving, and oars splashing in the water. Apprehensions were immediately excited for the safely of the bridge, against which we naturally concluded that some attempt was about to be made. To oppose it as far as possible, of whatever nature it might be, three field-pieces which were attached to our brigade, limbered up and galloped to the water's edege; these I accompanied, and certainly the splash of oars was very audible, though the darkness would not permit us to distinguish from whence the sound proceeded. A shot or two were, however, fired in the direction of the sound, just by way of hinting to the enemy that we were awake; and whether it was that the hint was not lost upon them, or that they never seriously entertained the idea of assailing the bridge, an immediate cessation of rowing was the consequence. Having watched, therefore, for half an hour, and neither hearing nor seeing anything indicative of danger, I left the gunners to themselves; and returning to my cloak and blanket, I wrapt myself closely up, and slept soundly and securely till the morning

The whole of the 26th passed over, without the occurrence of any event worthy of mention. By myself it was spent, not very profitably, in sauntering about among the pine woods, where little or no game was to be found; whilst for the troops in general, as well within as without the walls, of the beleaguered city, it might be accounted a sort of armed truce. Hardly a cannon shot was fired from sunrise till sun-set, on either side; but matters were drawing fast to a crisis. Stores and ammunition were continually conveyed across the river in large quantities, and it was manifest, that even the few miles of open country which the garrison still held, would, before long, be taken away from them. It was, therefore, no unexpected communication which I received, on the morning of the 27th, that the corps was to stand to its arms forthwith, and that the enemy were to be driven in all directions within their works.

Having, in a former chapter, described the nature of the ground in our immediate front, the reader will readily understand why no serious advance on our part was intended. We were already within point-blank range of the guns on the ramparts: whilst between the ramparts and the camp, no broken ground, nor village, nor any other species of cover, existed. We could not, therefore, hope to establish ourselves, had we even pushed on, whilst the French general, by opening the sluices from the river, might, at any moment, lay the whole level under water. On the opposite side of the Adour, however, the case was different. There, the most forward British picquets were very little in advance of the village of Boucaut, and the village of Boucaut is full four miles from the citadel. The face of the country, too, between these points, being rugged and broken, numerous positions could be taken up by the besiegers, in which, whilst they were themselves secure from the fire of the place, they could easily prevent the garrison from venturing beyond the ditch; whilst the relative situations of the town and fortress, rendered the one secure against active annoyance, till after the other should have fallen into our hands. Though, therefore, it was understood that the whole of our line was to be drawn somewhat more tightly round the city, were all aware that the trenches would be opened, and the breaching batteries thrown up against the citadel alone.

The men being accoutred, and the baggage packed, we stood quietly in our ranks, behind the sand hill, till a gun, from the opposite bank of the stream, sounded the signal of attack. Upon this we extended our files, so as to give a single weak battalion the appearance of an entire brigade and ascending the heights we stopped short where the tops of our caps, just showed themselves over the ridge. Similar demonstrations were likewise made by the corps which filled Anglette & crowned the rise in connexion with it; whilst occasionally a shout was raised, as if at length the order of attack had been given, and we were preparing to rush on. All this was done, for the purpose of drawing the attention of the enemy to many different points at the same time, and thus hindering them from opposing, with the total strength of the garrison, the forward movements of those who were appointed to invest the castle.

Whilst we, and the divisions near us, were thus amusing ourselves and the enemy with the pomp and circumstance, rather than with the reality of war, the guards and light Germans, with a corps of Portuguese infantry, were very differently occupied on the other bank of the river. As our situation was a commanding one, it enabled us to obtain a tolerably distinct view of their proceedings. We saw one coloumn of British troops form on the sands beside Boucaut. In front of it was a body of German riflemen, who pressed leisurely forward in skirmishing order, till they reached the picquets of the French troops. Of the enemy in the other hand; a heavy column showed itself upon the high ground, where it halted, and continued to send out numerous parties to support the out posts; between whom and the Germans a hot skirmish soon begun, nor could it be said that any decided advantage was gained by either party during several hours.

The column which we descried upon the sands beside Boucaut, was not of great strength; indeed the numbers of our own people, discernible by us were very inconsiderable. The fact, as I afterwards learned, was that the side of the hill visible to us, was by far the most rugged and the least assaible of any; consequently, the main attack was to be made in another direction, the attack in this waiting till the other should have in part succeeded. Hence the trifling progress made by our skirmishers, who seemed to be kept back rather than animated forward by their officers, and hence the apparently obstinate resistance of the French picquets. But it was, nevertheless, an exceedingly interesting spectacle, to the beauty of which, the uneven and picturesque nature of the scenery around added not little.

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I wish I could convey to the mind of the reader some notion of the scene as it then appeared, and is still remembered by myself. Let him imagine himself, then, lying with me upon the brow of a sand hill, and looking down, first upon the broad and deep waters of the Adour, and over them, upon a sandy bank, which speedily ends, and is succeeded by a green hill; having in its side, the side upon which we are gazing, frequent cuts or gullies, or glens, some of them bare, others wooded, with here and there a white cottage showing itlelf from among the trees. Let him imagine that he sees, on the summit of the heights, and immediately in a line with himself, a portion of an armed mass, with a single field-piece pointed towards the river's mouth. About a mile to the rearward, again, let him figure to himself a green field, more level than any other part of the hill-side, a sort of table-land as it were, having a hedge along that face of it which is turned torwards Boucaut, and a precipitous red bank under the hedge. In this field he will observe about three hundred infantry soldiers, dressed in grey great-coats and broad caps, or chacauts, who carry hairy knapsacks on their backs, and are armed with long clear muskets, which have bayonets screwed to their muzzles. These are Frenchmen. Under the red bank, let him farther suppose that there is a picturesque valley, with tall and shadowy cork-trees, about the middle of which is a neat mansion, something larger than a farm-house, and yet hardly deserving the name of a chateau. That house is full of light Germans, and almost every tree about it affords cover to a rifleman who fires, as a good aim is presented to him, at the persons behind the hedge. From the windows of the house, too, many shots are from time to time discharged, whilst the sudden flash, and uprising of smoke, from the various parts of the hedge, show that the French tirailleurs are not less active than their assailants, disposed to receive their salute without returning it. In this skirmish little change of ground takes place. Occasionally, indeed, a single rifleman will steal on, running from tree to tree, till he has reached a convenient spot; whilst a Frenchman will as often rise, and having watched him through a brake, or over a bush, will fire whenever he exposes himself to his observation. But no grand rush is made on either side, nor any decided loss sustained, either of ground or in men.

All this while the exertions of our people were, as far as might be, aided by a well served cannonade from the three pieces of artillery which had kept their station near the bank of the river since the evening of the 25th. The fire of the guns was directed chiefly against a large house—apparently some public work or manufactory—which stood by the brink of the water, and was filled with French troops. Neither was the enemy's batteries opposite to us idle. Having wasted about twenty or thirty round shot without effect, they brought a couple of mortars, with a howitzer or two, to bear upon us, from which they threw shell after shell among our ranks; but from the effects of the cannonade, the nature of the soil secured us, the shells either burying themselves in the sand to the extinction of the fuze, or exploding when we were all snugly laid flat, and therefore safe from their fragments.

Matters had continued thus for several hours, and we were beginning to fear that some part of our General's plan had gone wrong, or that the enemy were in too great force to be driven in by the divisions opposed to them, when a sudden stir in the French column which had hitherto stood quietly upon the heights, attracted our attention. The field-piece was all at once wheeled round, and turned in the direction of the opposite country—the infantry collected into compact order, and were gradually hidden from us by the brow of the hill. By and by a few musket-shots were fired, then about a dozen more, then came the report of one, two, or three field-pieces, and lastly a roar of cannon and small-arms was heard. This was kept up hot and rapid for half an hour. Every moment it came nearer and nearer. Now the smoke which had first followed each report after the interval of a few seconds, rose at the same instant with the noise—then the glancing of arms over the high ground was distinguishable—next came the French troops, some retiring slowly, and firing as they fell back, others flying in extreme confusion. Mounted officers were galloping over the ridge, and apparently exerting themselves to restore order, but all would not do. The enemy were in full flight. Down they rushed towards the river, and away along the sands in the direction of the citadel, whilst our three guns poured in round shot amongst them; many of which we could distinctly perceive take effect; and now the green field, on which my reader and I have so long looked, was abandoned. The tralliers fled, the riflemen pursued, the little column in scarlet pushed on in good order and with a quick pace, whilst on the brow of the height above, a British Ensign was held up as a signal from our Battery to cease firing. The signal was obeyed, and we had nothing farther to do during the remainder of the day, than to watch which we eagerly did, the progress of our victhrious comrades.

The enemy having fled as far as the manufactory, were there joined by reinforcements from the garrison. Here then, the battle was renewed with great obstinacy, but, desperate as was the resistance offered, it became every hour less & less effectual. At length the building took fire—it was abandoned, & its defender fled; after which the entire scene of action was hidden from us, and we were enabled to guess at the state of affairs only by the sound of the firing, and the direction which it took. That inclined every moment more and more towards the ramparts; but it was ceaseless and awful till darkness had set in, and both parties were compelled to desist, because they could not distinguish friends from foes.

In this affair the loss on both sides was severe, but we were completely successful. The enemy were driven within their works, and our advanced posts were established in the village of St. Etienne, about half pistol-shot from the nearest redoubt. In other directions, little change of ground occurred. Some Spanish divisions took up a position, I believe, somewhat less distant than formerly from the walls of Bayonne; but neither we, nor the divisions in communication with us, were in any degree affected by it. We returned, on the contrary to our tents, having lost by the cannonade only one man killed and three wounded.

I recollect having stated in another part of my narrative, that, except on one occasion, I could not tax my memory with any symptom of violent or permanent grief on the part of a soldier's wife at the death of her husband. How to account for this I know not unless it be that a camp seldom fails to destroy all the finer feelings of one sex, if it leave those of the other uninjured. The occasion to which I then alluded occurred to-day. A fine young Irishman, the pay-serjeant of my own company, had brought his wife with him to the seat of war. He married her, it appeared, against the wish of her relations, they considering themselves in a walk of life superior to his. To what class of society they belonged I cannot tell, but she, I know, was a lady's-made to some person of rank, when the handsome face and manly form of M'Dermot stole her heart away. They had been married about a year and a half, during the whole of which time she had borne the most unblemished character, and they were accounted the most virtuous and the happiest couple in the regiment. Poor things! they were this day separated for ever.

M'Dermot was as brave and good a soldier as any in the army; he was, at times, even foolhardy. Having observed a raw recruit or two cower down in no very dignified manner, as a cannon-ball passed over them, M'Dermot by way of teaching them to despise danger, threw himself at his ease on the summit of the sand-hill, with his head toward the enemy's guns. He was in the very act of laughing at these lads, assuring them that "every bullet has its billet," when a round-shot struck him on the crown of the head, and smashed him to atoms. I shall never forget the shriek that was raised. He was a prodigious favorite with all ranks, and then all of us thought of his poor young wife, so spotless, and so completely wrapt up in him. "O, who will tell Nance of this?" said another non-commissioned officer, his principal companion.—"Poor Nance!" cried the soldiers, one and all; so true is it that virtue is respected, and a virtuous woman beloved, even by common soldiers. But there was no hiding it from Nance. The news reached her, Heaven knows how, long before we returned to our tents, and she was in the midst of us in a state which beggars all description, in five minutes after the event took place.

I cannot so much as attempt to delineate the scene which followed. The poor creature was evidently deranged, for she would not believe that the mangled carcase before her was her husband; and she never shed a tear. "That, O that is not he;" cried she; that "M'Dermot—my own handsome, beautiful M'Dermot! O no, no—take it away, or take me away, and bring me to him!" She was removed with gentle violence to the camp, and the body was buried: a young fir tree being planted over it.

Several days elapsed before Mrs. M'Dermot was sufficiently calm to look her situation in the face. But at length the feeling of utter desolateness came over her; and instead of listening, as women in her situation generally listen, to the proposals of some new suitor, all her wishes pointed homewards. To her home she was accordingly sent. We raised for her a handsome subscription, every officer and man contributing something; and I have reason to believe that she is now respectably settled in Cork, though still a widow.

*( To be continued )*

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